THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!

Edition 96

Our Website: http://groups.yahoo.com/group/wrinkle_city_gazette



January 2011 Edition

2010 IN REVIEW:

- City spends excessive money on Plaza restaurant remodel only to have it go under.
- City rebuilds brick crosswalks
 again and again
- City issues more fees due to
 budget deficit
- Local businesses lose money due to economy
- City rebuilds Steele Street due to insufficient base
- City wants to annex more worthless land and pay \$300 a year per area to service
- Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat basketball
- Recall petition circulated & successful
- Same old bull from politicians

WRINKLECITIANS RING IN THE NEW



YEAR AT LUSCH'S

New York has the Lighted Ball and Times Square, Sidney has fireworks off the bridge and Wrinkle City has cow tipping and bobbing for beer.

Due to the very poor economy, a very small crowd of Wrinkle City's locals had their New Year's Eve party at Lusch's Bar. "A

lot of people stayed home to get drunk this year" said Vic Lusch. "Our carry out sales were brisk until the drug and alcohol inspector showed up" he said. "The dancin was hot and the band was good too!" exclaimed Lusch.



Wrinkle City police chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty said he only needed one officer to patrol the streets as the other three had taken vacation to be at Lusch's to supervise the events. "We didn't have any domestics or bar brawls as most of the people were pretty well doped or smashed up" he said.

EXPLOSION ROCKS HOME



Emma Seifurt was startled when her stove exploded while she was in the process of baking rum ball cookies. The resulting explosion caused the oven door to fly off its hinges and across the room

destroying Seifurt's antique collection of beer bottles. "I remember adding a fifth of 151 Rum to the batter and making the cookies. I put them on a baking sheet and into the preheated oven" she said. "The next thing I remember, I was on the floor with my new hairdo scorched and the door was off the oven!" she exclaimed.

The estimated loss due to the explosion was \$500 plus the cost of a new hairdo.

WRINKLE CITY NEW YEAR'S REDNECK RESOLUTIONS

1. Stand under the mistletoe at Christmas and wait for Granny and cousin Sue-Ellen to walk by;

2. Give thanks that your Momma had "Beano" on her Christmas list;

3. Make a bumper sticker that says, "My Momma's an honor student at Wrinkle City Junior High";

4. Give thanks for your favorite Christmas present - a painting on black velvet of Larry The Cable Guy;

5. Show off the crime scene tape on your front door;

6. Kiss your own wife at midnight at the New Year's Eve party;

7. Siphon gas from your lawn mower to put into your snow blower;

8. Make sure you have enough icing. Icing - what you do to your front steps before your mother-in-law comes over;

9. Stand in line to have your picture made with a freak of nature at City Hall;

- 10. Try to drown a fish;
- 11. Buy your jewelry at the hardware store;

12. Drink a Mug O'Shine and a Bud chaser at Lusch's;

13. Knock the spider webs down to use the bathroom;

14. Go to the DMV to transfer the title to your home;

15. Gather up rotten tomatoes and lettuce for the next city council meetin;

- 16. Go get some at Boob's N' Beer";
- 17. Barbecue Spam on the grill;
- 18. Break wind in public and blame it on your kid;
- 19. Bathe with flea and tick soap

Bringin' in the New Year Like a Wrinkle City Redneck

"Iffin'" you are ready for a throw down, hootin', good ole fashioned, down home, sky crackling, pig hollering, mud stompin', whinny of a New Year this holiday, then you have to read these helpful "get em' done" tips on bringing in the New Year like a Wrinkle City Redneck!

Bringing in the New Year like a Redneck can be accomplished with much fun and very little effort. There are several traditions that honor the Redneck New Year. Here are a few to get "yer" year off to a "BANG!"

 Shootin' the Breeze: Line up a row of used beer cans and shoot them off of a target without hitting anyone.
 Belly Up: If there is a lot of mud (younguns love this one) run and jump belly down without landing belly up in the mud. The Redneck with the most mud on them after 3 attempts wins.

3. Spittin' Contest: Whoever can spit whatever is in their mouth the furthest wins this game!

4. Guess Who's Related?: The Redneck with the most kids wins this game.

5. Road Kill Baking Contest: A yummy treat for all. The only requirements for this baking contest is that there must be fresh road kill ingredients used and no animals shot in preparations for this dish.

6. Pig Hollerin' Competition: Every Redneck heffer loves a good pig callin'! Line up your 10 best pig callers and "squeal" away. May the best porker win!

Happy New Year!

Men Fight Over False Teeth At Local Diner

Two men were accused of causing a disturbance at Buttz's Buffet fighting over false teeth.



Wilson Plickett's false teeth accidentally were accidentally knocked into a vat of hot soup in the preparation area at the restaurant. "I

tookem' out while I was workin' and when I turned around they weren't there. looked all over for them teeth and then had to get back to work" said Plickett. "Later someone holler'd they's teeth in my soup and I rushed out to see where they were!" he exclaimed. " Shonuff there was a guy with a bowl of minestrone with my teeff in it!" he exclaimed. As he went to retrieve ownership of the teeth, the fight ensued.

Plickett retrieved his teeth and received a broken jaw in the process.

Police were called and charges against the person assaulting Plickett are pending .

WRINKLE CITY COMMISSION APPROVES TAX & FEE HIKES AGAIN

In an effort to stem the decreasing stream of tax income, the Wrinkle City Commission has passed several new taxes and fee increases to help keep the city operating.



Effective January 1, 2010 Wrinklecitians will pay an additional \$10 fee for license plates to pay for repaving the poorly constructed and paved roads done by the city staff. The latest result is the poor paving in front of the City Building extending for two city blocks.

Trash removal fees will increase by another \$10 unless city residence want to purchase a \$10 trash burning fee or take it to the dump behind the city hall.

"With the rates going up, there is some "good news" this winter as there will be no snow removal fee as we are not going to plow...it's every man for themselves!" However, if you don't clean off your drives, sidewalks and across the frontage of your street parking area you'll be cited \$50 per day for non renewal!" exclaimed Mayor Souhey.

SCHOOLS INSTALL PAY TOILETS TO EASE BUDGET CRUNCH

PAY TOILET

\$1.00

Insert money

TURN HANDLE

All Wrinkle City Schools will have pay toilets installed to help pay for increased budget costs. Melvin Pantewaiste, business manager, has contracted with Schitz Industries to install pay devices on the bathroom stall doors in

City Schools.

All restroom stalls will have the "Buck Flush" devices installed and will accept only quarters as they are a coin operated device. Dollar bill changers will be installed at the entrances to

all of the Wrinkle



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the restrooms. The machines will accept \$1 and \$5 bills only. Those students needing change must go to the school office to get change.

The schools estimate they will recover their initial cost in two months and add at least \$ 1 million to the school coffers by June 2010.

URGENT REQUEST FROM CITY HALL!

Due to the lack of funds for the city services street maintenance budget, there is an anticipated severe salt shortage for the year. City Manager Virgil Tinzlee is asking every citizen to donate salt through March of 2010. Donations can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt packets from Wendell's Hamburgers or McDoogles.)

GRUMPIN ÅROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump



I just love it when the city puts off paving streets until November and December when the temperatures get too cold to roll asphalt

and then water breaks happen and they have to dig up a new surface. I also love it when the city street department has to rebuild a street because the original base put in several years ago was insufficient to support the traffic load.

Either do the !@%&?! paving right or let the professionals do it!

And another thing...

It's about time the local politicians wake up and do things right. They can't be talking one way and doing another. It's time to vote them all out and bring in some more incompetent boobs into politics! (Where's the Tea Party when you need them!)

Grump out!

RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

A preacher retired and moved to the country to enjoy life and practice his hobby of yard work.

Needing a lawn mower, he headed into town to buy one. On the way he saw a sign advertising a lawn mower for sale. He stopped at the house and a young lad came out to greet him.

The preacher asked about the lawn mower and the kid said it was behind the house. The two went to look at the lawn mower. The engine was sputtering along at idle speed. The preacher increased the speed of the engine and mowed a few strips. Satisfied that the mower would do the job they settled on a price of \$25.00.

Later in the day, the young lad was riding his bicycle when he

spied the preacher pulling on the engine starter rope. The kid stopped and watched for a couple of minutes. He asked, "What's wrong?"

The reply came, "I can't get this mower started. Do you know how?"

The kid said, "Yep."

"Well, how do you do it? Tell me!", the preacher yelled.

The kid replied, "You have to cuss it."

The preacher rose up indignantly. "Now you listen here. I am a preacher and if I ever did cuss, not saying I have, I've forgotten how to do it after all these years."

With a wise look on his face well beyond his years, the kid said, "Preacher, you keep on pulling that rope and it'll all come back to ya."

ne post office She says to the cler The blonde says, come to t Give me 22 Catholic, 12 Presbyterian, 10 Lutheran and 6 Baptists



'Tis the season!

Lets face it:

You need heat. You need uz! **Gotcha!**

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA



A New York Divorce Lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. Saint Peter asks him "What have you done to merit entrance into Heaven?"

The Lawyer thought a moment, then said, "A week ago, I gave a quarter to a homeless

person on the street." Saint Peter asked Gabriel to check this

out in the record, and after a moment Gabriel affirmed that this was true.

Saint Peter said, "Well, that's fine, but it's not really quite enough to get you into Heaven."

The Lawyer said, "Wait Wait! There's more! Three years ago I also gave a homeless person a quarter." Saint Peter nodded to Gabriel, who after a moment nodded back, affirming this, too, had been verified.

Saint Peter then whispered to Gabriel, "Well, what do you suggest we do with this fellow?"

Gabriel gave the Lawyer a sidelong glance, then said to Saint Peter, "Let's give him back his 50 cents and tell him to go to Hell."

BEST TRUE LAWYER STORY OF THE YEAR, DECADE, AND POSSIBLY THE CENTURY

This took place in Charlotte , North Carolina . A lawyer purchased a box of very rare and expensive cigars, then insured them against, among other things, fire.

Within a month, having smoked his entire stockpile of these great cigars, the lawyer filed a claim against the insurance company.

In his claim, the lawyer stated the cigars were lost 'in a series of small fires.' The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason, that the man had consumed the cigars in the normal fashion.

The lawyer sued - and WON!

(Stay with me.)

Delivering the ruling, the judge agreed with the insurance company that the claim was frivolous. The judge stated nevertheless, that the lawyer held a policy from the company, in which it had warranted that the cigars were insurable and also guaranteed that it would insure them against fire, without defining what is considered to be unacceptable 'fire' and was obligated to pay the claim.

Rather than endure lengthy and costly appeal process, the insurance company accepted the ruling and paid \$15,000 to the lawyer for his loss of the cigars that perished in the 'fires'.

NOW FOR THE BEST PART ...

After the lawyer cashed the check, the insurance company had him arrested on 24 counts of ARSON!!! With his own insurance claim and testimony from the previous case being used against him, the lawyer was convicted of intentionally burning his insured property and was sentenced to 24 months in jail and a \$24,000 fine. This true story won First Place in last year's Criminal Lawyers Award contest

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS



Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands at the winless Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have yet to win a game "They's real scrappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers.

"We can't help it the team is short" he said.

The 0-12 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at three feet.

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FROM THE 19TH HOLE: WINTER GOLF TALES



By Toots Kowalski

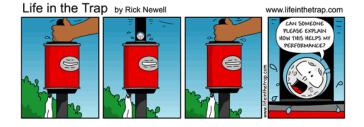
Since nobody likes to play golf in Wrinkle City during

the winter – especially the Golden Boys so I've been asked to write some golf stories for the WCG. Some may be funny; some not. But what the heck, it's a FREE paper.

A young man, who worked at a driving range, picked up a couple of dozen old balls one day and took them home with him, stuffing them into his pants pockets. On the bus on his way home, an elderly old lady sat down next to him, so he had to scrunch them up to make room for her.

He noticed after a while the lady was glancing sideways toward his pockets. A bit embarrassed, he said to the lady, "It's all right ma'am, they're just golf balls."

She nodded and smiled sympathetically said, "Tell me - is that something like tennis elbow?"



A couple met at Hilton Head and fell in love. They were discussing how they would continue the relationship after their vacations were over. "It's only fair to warn you, Jody," Bill said, "I'm a golf nut. I live, eat, sleep and breathe golf."

"Well, since you're being honest, so will I." Jody said. "I'm a hooker."

"I see." he said. Then, brightening, he smiled. "It's probably because you're not keeping your wrists straight when you hit the ball."

Verne was teeing off from the men's tee.

On his downswing, he realized that his wife, Joy, was teeing up on the woman's tee directly in front of him.

Unable to stop his swing, he nailed it, and hit her directly in the temple, killing her instantly.

A few days later, Verne got a call from the coroner regarding her autopsy.

Coroner : "Verne, your wife seemed to have died from blunt force trauma to the head. You said you hit a golf ball and hit her in the temple, is that correct?"

Verne: "Yes, sir, that's correct."

Coroner: "Well, inexplicably I found a golf ball wedged up her butt." Verne: "Was it a Titleist 3?" Coroner: "Yes, it was." Verne: "That was my mulligan."



MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services



A workaholic man spends evry second of the day trying to make more money than Bill Gates.

He makes his wife promise to bury him with all his money when the time comes.

One given Monday, before his "Week beginning meeting" he dies from a stroke produced by his high levels of cholesterol, stress, and hypertension.

During the funeral, the widow approaches and puts a small box next to the coffin. Her mother asks if she had been so silly to bury all the money and she replies:

"I'm Christian, and therefore I had to keep my promise. i took all his money and put it in my account. Then I wrote a check for the exact quantity, which is inside the box. If he can cash the check in the after word, the money is his to spend"

OOPSIE! SOMEONE PARKED IN THE WRONG PLACE!



BED PAN ALLEY

Life in the F Ward

At the Nursing Home a man took his elderly father to a nursing home to check it out. He sat his father down on a sofa in the main aisle way and went to talk with the administrators.

The old man started to tilt slowly toward the left. A Doctor came by and said, "Let me help you." The Doctor piled several pillows on the left side of the old man so he would stay upright.

The older man started to tilt slowly to the right. An orderly noticed and put several more pillows on his right side to keep him upright.

The old man started to lean forward when a nurse came by and piled several pillows in front of him. About this time, the son returned.

"Well, Dad, isn't this a nice place."

The old man replied, "I guess it's ok, but they won't let me fart."

Three Elderly Men

Three elderly men are talking about their aches, pains and bodily functions. The seventy-year old man says, "I have this problem. I wake up every morning at seven and it takes me twenty minutes to tinkle."

The eighty-year old man says, "My case is worse. I get up at eight and I sit there and grunt and groan for half an hour before I finally have a BM."

The ninety-year old says, "At seven I pee like a horse, at eight I flop like a cow."

"So what's your problem?" ask the others.

"I don't wake up until nine.

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys to meet at Cracker's and Bud's Lite House for breakfast during winter.

Border City Luncheon Club meets Covington Eagles every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Eagles for lunch. New members always welcome!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday

of the month. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday beginning in March (The can't afford the heating bill during January and February!)

Pastor Bob's Church of the Covered Dish



Join us for our weekly sauerkraut and bean casserole dinner in the church congregational center every Friday before the basketball game. We've got a new salsa and chips deal too! The women's auxiliary will be selling Beano for those who need the extra help.

Blessing of the Brew held at First Lutheran Universalist Church every Saturday at 7:00 PM in the church hall. Parishioners are urged to bring some friends and some fresh brew to be blessed. This month's specialty will be Charlemane's Hard Cider.

The Laying On of Hands and Spiritual Healing Service at St. Agatha Christy's on Wednesday nights is postponed due to Fr. Enos' slip of hands. The judge imposed a 60 day sentence on the good Father. The penance will do him good. Services will resume in February Judge willin!

City Commission meetings (aka The Gong Show)

held on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. Citizens will be frisked at the door for cream pies, rotten tomatoes and building plans for porches and decks. The traditional "afterglow" at Boobs 'N Beer will be followed by a tour of the city.

It's Donut Sunday at St. Croissant's! The church will observe their traditional Donut Sunday at 9:15 AM on the last Sunday of the month. Due to the large amount of fruit cake left over from the holiday party, the amount of donuts will be limited. Extra coffee will be brewed to soften Delbert Dongwaffle's fruit cakes. Dr. Ima Yankin will provide dental consults for those with damaged teeth.



Get Your Holiday Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer

Depressed??? Get Happy After The Next City Commission Meeting! Beer's a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course!

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!